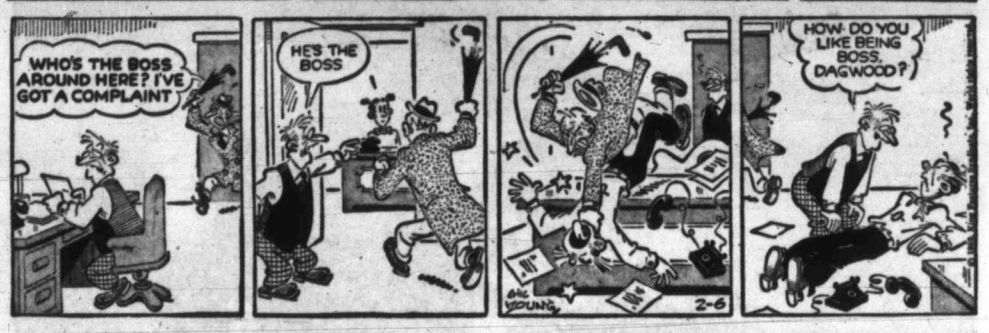
SKY MASTERS

JUDGE PARKER

BLONDIE



BEN BOLT

LIL ABNER

REX MORGAN

ARCHIE

JULIE JONES

POGO

RIP KIRBY

Garden Notes

Tonto Redskin Glad

By M. V. CHESNUT, FRHS

So far this week we've been exploring the pages of the new garden catalogues, digging out some of the more interesting newcomers to the garden scene. Today, I think we might have a look at the new crop of gladiolus varieties.

One which has aroused my interest is a glad called Flaming Fire. As the name implies, it is a clear scarlet, but is without markings or shadings of any kind, blooming in mid-season, and opening eight to ten florets at one time.

The flowers are large, with a luminous quality to the coloring, and the variety has an impressive record of wins at European flower shows last summer, receiving a first class certificate at Haarlem and winning the Challenge cup of the Dutch Gladiolus Society. In spite of its show record, the bulbs are not unduly expensive, and will sell for around 25 cents each.

★ ★ ★

Although the purists among the gladiolus fanciers seem always to favor the clear colors, I've always had a soft spot in my heart for the kind known as smokies, and an old favorite around our house is a huge gray and red variety called Flying Fortress, which my wife uses for bizarre floral arrangements. This year, an exceptionally fine new smoky will be available under the name of Tonto, the Lone Ranger's Indian partner.

Tonto has the constitution of a Scotch pine, making a plant 4½ feet tall and with a stem as thick as your wrist at ground level. The flower stem bears as many as 24 buds, opening from six to eight at one time, with florets better than six inches across. The color is a soft old rose shade.

★ ★ ★

Leonard Butt, the Canadian breeder who has given us so many outstanding miniature glads, has an exceptionally fine large variety this year called Irish Rose. The dominant color is a deep salmon pink, but the eye-catching feature is the throat, which is a brilliant green, fading as the flower ages to a greenish cream.

The florets are about five inches across and the plant stands four feet tall, opening eight of its 18 buds at one time. It is a mid-season glad, bred from Cotillion with Susannah as the pollen parent. You can expect to fork out about $2 per bulb for this one, but it produces lots of baby bulblets, and you should be able to work up a good stock of Irish Rose in the matter of a couple of years.

★ ★ ★

Some of my Saanich friends who offer flowers for sale at their roadside stands should take a whirl this year at growing Tri-Tone. This isn't the kind of glad which wins awards at the flower shows, as the placement of the florets on the spike isn't sufficiently regular and formal to satisfy a gladiolus judge, but it looks like becoming a first-class commercial variety.

The background color of the flower is a light rose shade, with splashes of medium rose here and there, shading to a velvety deep rose blotch. The florets are on the smallish side, about four inches across, but the slightly ruffled petals roll well back, like those of a reflexed lily.

W. J. Lamplough, who raised Tri-Tone, runs a flower shop on the side, and he tells me that every time he puts a bunch of this variety in the window, hundreds of people come in to ask its name and to buy armfuls of the blooms. The bulbs will cost around $1 each.

The Viewing World

By John Crosby

The Startling Young Man

J. P. Miller is a young writer who harbors the unorthodox and probably subversive opinion that television writers are very lucky people. He likes television, a feeling that could get him thrown out of the union.

"A writer on television can get whatever position he's willing to demand. That may sound stuffy but it's true. The people in television are often very insecure themselves so whenever they meet a man who thinks he knows what he wants to do, they'll go along with him."

★ ★ ★

This sunny tempered and conceivably illegal optimism was expressed, I ought to warn you, by a man who's had a very good year in the writing dodge. His "The Days of Wine and Roses" is far and away the best original TV drama of this dwindling season and an odds-on favorite to win most of the awards. How, I asked him, did he happen to write a play about alcoholism?

"Fred Coe asked me to do a show about alcoholics. In my own family there had been a case of an uncle who was an alcoholic. He'd come storming through the household every couple of years, tearing the place apart. He'd ask for money and then he'd leave. I thought he'd end up east of Singapore somewhere but I heard he had straightened out after becoming a member of Alcoholics Anonymous.

This was something that always stayed in my mind and got me terribly interested in AA because of what seemed a miraculous cure to me. So when Fred Coe asked me to do a story on AA, I was immediately interested. I have never had such an experience in my life."

★ ★ ★

Every writer I know complains about censorship in TV drama now so I asked Miller if he encountered any opposition on his "Wine and Roses" script, which had tackled a pretty controversial subject. He snorted: "What you have to do is be sneaky. You can be dirty as you like so long as you're sneaky. Everything in 'Wine and Roses' which didn't mean anything, they objected to."

The world is replete with writers who loathe Hollywood but the sheer candlepower of Mr. Miller's disregard for the cinema capital is slightly startling.

"When I came back from Hollywood, I didn't think I'd ever be a writer again. In Hollywood you're writing for a hydra-headed monster. Everyone wants something different. They'll have 10 writers on the script, all typing furiously. They'll take one writer's work and pass it out to the other guys. It's awful.

The term modern Hollywood is sheer propaganda. You've got one or two enlightened guys like Stanley Kramer but on the whole, the new modern Hollywood is just like the old rotten Hollywood."

★ ★ ★

He sighed: "The real trouble with television today is that it's too big and successful. There's no place for a writer to be lousy. In the old days, a show like Philco Playhouse could have one good show to every three not-so-good ones. Now no one wants to take any chances. Sponsors don't want plays that are too grim. They want happy people with happy problems. That was the only real trouble I had with 'Wine and Roses.' They wanted the woman to be happy at the end."

Hollywood Today

By Sheilah Graham

Ingrid Dating Stork?

HOLLYWOOD (NANA)—'Tis rumored in Paris that **Ingrid Bergman** and third husband **Lars Schmidt** have made a date with the stork. Ingrid's certainly getting the "large family" she wants.

★ ★ ★

Rita Hayworth had to have minor surgery performed on her foot—her riding boots for "They Came to Cordura" didn't fit properly, and caused a spot of trouble.

★ ★ ★

Deborah Kerr and estranged husband **Tony Bartley** are friendly again and trying to work out their divorce in amicable fashion, which is always the best way.

★ ★ ★

Lauren Bacall took her two young children to Klosters, Switzerland, for the weekend "to get their first look at snow." . . . and **James Garner** took off with director **Mervyn Le Roy** for some golf in Palm Springs.

★ ★ ★

Jerry Wald is lending his young discovery, **Pat Crest**, to test for "A Summer Place"—the picture **Natalie Wood** was supposed to make, but won't. . . . Talking of Natalie, husband **R. J. Wagner**, tired after nonstop filming, will go to Acapulco after he finishes "Say One For Me." "I'm taking a rest, and taking my old lady with me," says Bob.

★ ★ ★

Hal Wallis discovered another beautiful girl and signed her for "Career"—her name, **Dorothy Bourgeois**, will be changed. She has the kind of face and figure that makes everyone turn for another look.

Tallulah Bankhead's older sister, **Eugenia**, is helping run a night club in Tangier, Morocco.

★ ★ ★

Received a happy letter from **Lisa Ferraday**, now living with her husband—"a divine, brilliant young man"—in Grosse Point, Mich. His business takes them once a year to Japan, Australia, Hong Kong, Germany and Italy. "And now we are off to Brazil where he is building a plant," Lisa writes. No wonder she has "no time or desire" to return to her acting career.

★ ★ ★

Dr. I. Daniel Shorell, noted plastic surgeon, arrived here from Florida to consult with a top western star concerning his "leathery, corrugated face." Dr. Shorell has just finished his autobiography, "Faces I Have Discarded." The most amusing chapter deals with a mama who wangled cut-rate plastic nose jobs for herself and her glamorous daughters.

Winning Contract

Vul: None

NORTH
♠ Q J 9 8
♡ A 10 5 4
◇ A
♣ J 9 8 2

WEST
♠ K 10
♡ K Q 8 7 2
◇ K Q J 5
♣ K Q

EAST (D)
♠ 5 4 3
♡ J 6
◇ 8 7 6 4
♣ 10 5 4 3

SOUTH
♠ A 7 6 2
♡ 9 3
◇ 10 9 3 2
♣ A 7 6

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
Pass	Pass	1 ♡	Pass
Pass	1 ♠	2 ♡	2 ♠
Pass	Pass	3 ◇	3 ♠
4 ◇	Pass	Pass	4 ♠
Pass	Pass	Dbl.	All Pass

Opening lead: ♡ K

Today's deal comes by courtesy of Richard Marek, recently returned from military service in Tokyo. Apart from the interesting play, we were intrigued by the fact that it was reported in a bridge column by a Japanese writer, Seiji Kimura, for an English language Tokyo newspaper, the Japan Advertiser. Declarer, Chickie Kahn, is the wife of an air force captain stationed at Johnson Air Base, and the hand was played in the weekly match-point duplicate at the Tokyo Press Club.

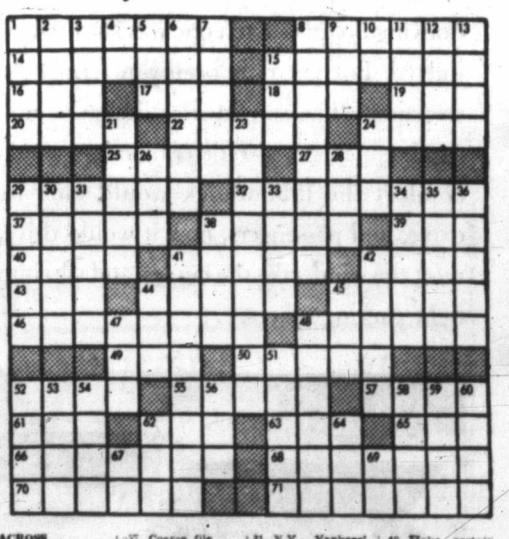
With strength in hearts, North was correct to pass the opening bid. South "balanced" by reopening on very little. In spite of East's confessed weakness, you can understand why West doubled a contract reached by such push-and-stagger methods. But South made her contract by correctly reading the situation in the key suit.

Dummy's ace won the heart lead, and, after a trance, South led a club to her six-spot, losing to West's king. West made the good return of a low heart to East's jack, and East returned a trump. South played the ace, led to dummy's diamond ace, and returned the nine of clubs. East ducked, and declarer played the ace, dropping West's queen. How did she know? She couldn't be sure the queen would drop, of course, but she did know that West must hold that card because East was known to have the ten, and with both honors could have covered the nine-spot.

After that, the play was easy. A low club was led toward dummy. West didn't want to waste the high trump on a small card, so he discarded and dummy's jack won. Then, as our fellow-columnist Seiji expressed it, "Declarer was able to play ping pong with the red suits, and all West could take was his king of trumps."

Released by The Associated Newspapers

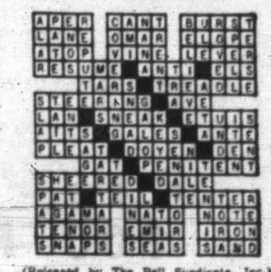
The Daily Cross-Word Puzzle . . .



ACROSS
1. Complains.
8. Vegetable.
14. Enlivens.
15. Allotted portion (pl.).
16. To blight.
17. Greek letter.
18. The wallaba.
19. S. American wood sorrel.
20. Warm weather drinks.
22. Unsuitable.
24. Southwest wind.
26. One who sets rate of speed.
27. Friend.
29. Customs
32. Inhabitants of certain continent (pl.)
37. Rugged crest of a mountain.
38. Paradise (pl.).
39. Pigeon pea
40. Kind of arrow.
41. Makes facial expression.
42. Airplane
43. Over (poet.).
44. Respond to a stimuli.
45. Winged.
46. Girl's name.
48. Fishes.
49. Likely
50. Flavor.
52. Irish dramatist.
55. Enjoyment of a right to use (pl).
57. Coarse file.
61. Mulberry.
62. Form of "to be."
63. Tank.
65. Prefix: new.
66. More inexperienced.
68. Builder.
70. Spirited horses.
71. Merciful.

DOWN
1. Genus of frogs.
2. Wife of Geraint.
3. Cinch.
4. I am (contr.).
5. Short sleep.
6. Science of morals.
7. French river.
8. Naval officer (pl.).
9. Indonesian of Mindanao.
10. Japanese measure.
11. Part of house.
12. A single time.
13. Former Russian ruler.
15. Knock.
21. Pique.
23. Rub out.
24. River island.
26. Goddess of infatuation.
28. Combining form: feast day.
29. Devastation.
30. Arabian gazelle, gazelle.
31. N.Y. Yankees' catcher.
33. Dispatched.
34. Utopian.
35. Fencing position.
36. Fruit of blackthorn (pl.).
38. Period of time (pl.).
41. Gesticulations.
42. Horatio ----, writer of boys' success stories.
44. Tear.
45. Emmet.
47. Uncooked.
48. Make certain.
51. Russian trade guild.
52. Sinks.
53. Deer.
54. Opposed to sweather.
56. Weight of India.
58. Poker stake.
59. Observed.
60. Wine.
62. A connective.
64. Man's nickname.
67. Kind of engineer (abbr.).
69. 101 (Rom. num.).

Answer to Previous Puzzle



(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)